

THE
Evening World.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 13TH.

SUBSCRIPTION (Including Postage),
PER MONTH, 30c.; PER YEAR, \$3.50.

TO ADVERTISERS.

The rates for advertising in the Daily World
do not apply to the Evening issue. Nor do the
rates of that issue apply to the morning edition.

STILL IT GROWS!

First day, 111,410 copies.
Second day, 115,580 copies.
Third day, 128,420 copies.

This is the third day's record of THE EVENING WORLD's reception by the people. An increase of 4,170 on the second day's issue over the first day. An increase of 12,840 the third day over the second day.

Such a success is not only unprecedented in the history of journalism—it is astounding! Are we not justified in inscribing on our banner, "On to 300,000!"

A CALL FOR MORE LIGHT.

Why do not some of the lawyers who wanted to ensure the press for its criticism of Judge Rucker's action throw a little light upon these remarkable and inconsistent circumstances?

First—Judge Rucker distinctly said that it was the constant practice of the Court of Appeals in other than capital cases to issue stays similar to that granted JACOB SHARP. Yet the District Attorney and others familiar with the criminal law had never heard of such an instance. Where are the precedents of this "constant practice?"

Second—Judge Rucker declared that such stays were not matters of record. But the law plainly directs that no such stay can take place unless a certificate is filed by the Judge. Is not a filed certificate a matter of record?

Let the legal luminaries shed their light upon these contradictory circumstances, not "for the benefit of the press," but to allay the growing suspicion that there is one law for the rich and another for the poor.

WORDS OF BANKERS.

The hearts of the bankers for the National Association now in session at Pittsburgh must have been touched by the appeal of President LOGAN C. MURRAY yesterday.

Mr. MURRAY drew a pathetic picture of the deplorable condition of the banker as compared with that of the workman. Laborers, says President MURRAY, received \$1 a day wages twenty-five years ago. Now they receive an average of \$2, and with that can buy more than \$5 would purchase then.

How is it with the banker? Alas! he "gets a lower rate of interest for his money" now than he got in the good old times, "his living is more expensive, his wants are increasing, the demands upon him for charities are greater, and his happiness is not augmented in a relative proportion."

Unhappy banker! But there is consolation in knowing that at any moment he can abandon his institution and take to honest labor. Doubtless he could find many a philanthropic laborer willing to change places with him despite his relatively unimpaired happiness.

THE BAKERS' TERRIBLE REVENGE.

Disgusted with the law's delay in duly punishing the policemen for the Union Square outrage, the Executive Committee of Bakers' Union No. 1 have decided to take matters in their own hands and score a terrible and unprecedented revenge. They have sternly resolved "to extend no more favors to policemen when they seek refuge in the bake-shops on cold nights."

No longer will the bluecoats be able to regale themselves with the succulent mid-night bun. No longer can they warm themselves before the furnaces and literally sample the doughnuts piping hot from the steaming caldron. No longer will the bakers pass them a friendly tip at the approach of the roundsmen. The entire cordial is broken. Indeed, any baker who surreptitiously commits these hospitable acts will be fined \$25 by the union.

This mode of revenge may have its peculiar aspects. But it is certainly more practical than anything the Police Commissioners have yet done. The stomach is a vulnerable spot in the anatomy of the "finest."

"THE WORLD" AS A KEMESIS.

GABORIAN never told a more thrilling tale of crime, its strategy, its mystery and its final detection than the version of the famous BARROW murder, with its remarkable disclosures, outlined exclusively in yesterday's EVENING WORLD and presented in detail in THIS WORLD this morning.

The case is one of the most extraordinary and intensely interesting in the criminal history of this country. THE WORLD's success in dispelling this nine-years' mystery and bringing about the arrest and extradition of two of the probable burglars and murderers is unparalleled in the record of journalistic detection of crime.

Not the least gratifying feature of these disclosures is the vindication they afford Treasurer BARROW and his heroic and devoted wife, who has stood true to his memory through nine years of suspicion, contumely and social ostracism.

POLITICS AGAINST REFORM.

It is to be regretted that Attorney-General O'BRIEN has signified his retirement from office by a legal opinion of the Capt. Cuttle order.

The Attorney-General decides that, inasmuch as the State Constitution authorizes the Superintendent of Public Works to appoint

all persons employed in the care and management of the canal, he can make such appointments regardless of the Civil-Service Law. The constitutional authority, Mr. O'BRIEN holds, removes the appointments from the control of the Legislature.

The State Constitution provides that every male citizen shall be entitled to vote for all officers elected by the people. But the Legislature says the citizen shall not vote unless he has previously registered in accordance with the State law. If the Legislature can prescribe qualifications for voters, surely they can provide qualifications for officeholders. The Attorney-General's opinion seems to be based more on politics than on law.

THE MITCHELLTOWN MURDERS.

The Inspector, sergeants and constables who shot down the people at the Mitchelltown meeting were yesterday found guilty of murder. The verdict of the jury was in strict accordance with the evidence. The police were clearly shown to be murderers.

But what a farce the jury finding is! When it became certain what the verdict must be the men were removed from the place and transferred to some unknown locality by order of the Government. The Coroner issued warrants for their arrest and declared the removal "illegal, improper and unconstitutional." No one supposes that the warrants will be executed or the guilty men punished.

How long can a Government exist which defies its own Constitution and laws, protects murderers, degrades the bench, procures the perjury of witnesses and jurors and seeks to coerce a whole people?

Justice for Ireland—retributive justice for England!

DEPOSE THE SATRAPS.

The case of the Swedish woman, JUTTE, detained at Castle Garden but promptly released by the Collector when appeal was made to him, evinces the persistency of the Satraps in wrong-doing. The case was parallel in essential respects to that of INGRID JONSON.

Exposure has no effect upon STEPHENSON and his "me-too." Official rebukes are unheeded. The Commissioners show no signs of repentance. They are beyond the reach of reform.

Depose the Satraps without delay.

HEROINES UNKNOWN TO FAME.

Lady BRASSET, whose death and burial at sea from her favorite yacht Sunbeam is reported, was an admirable type of Englishwoman. She bore a world-wide reputation as a yachtswoman, adventurous and intrepid, treading unknown seas and remote archipelagos with the spirit of a seventeenth century navigator.

But in phrasing due tribute to Lady Brassey, let us not forget the great army of woman pioneers, unknown to fame but equally deserving it. Voyaging in a magnificent yacht with pilots and sailing masters and all the luxuries that wealth affords even upon the sea involves a small measure of the hardihood and courage required of the mothers, the sisters and the daughters who for a century or more have been invading the trackless wildernesses of our Western domain, helping to redeem deserts and making them "bloom like the Garden of the Sun." Thousands of these noble women are still performing their hardy and adventurous role upon the far Western frontier. The heroines of this world are for the most part unhonored and unnamed.

ARBITRATE THE STRIKES.

Two strikes, involving a large number of printers and brass-workers, are in progress in this city. The points at issue should not result in long and costly struggles. Only extreme grievances justify a desperate contest. Prompt and reasonable concessions on both sides would be vastly better than inevitable loss for all concerned, with a victory that might be radical, but would probably be only temporary.

Meanwhile the State Board of Arbitration is "awaiting developments." It ought to be assisting developments. There is altogether too much passivity and incompetence about this Board. Let it do something and justify its existence.

PEOPLE AGAINST POLITICIANS.

The people of New York want good government. It is not to their interest that public moneys should be wasted, criminals escape punishment and the judicial crime be soiled. They are injured when corrupt and venal men are sent to the State Legislature and ignorance and dishonesty hold control of the Board of Aldermen.

When the people, with considerable unanimity, call for the nomination of particular candidates for office, it is fair proof that the men they favor are to be trusted. The popular demand for Mr. MARTINEZ for Judge of Sessions and Mr. NICOLL for District Attorney points them out as the fittest persons for those important positions. If a few political leaders who control the nominating conventions do not want them, it is because they desire to elect men not more valuable to the people, but more useful to themselves.

NO USE FOR THIS WORD.

In some of the syncretistic addresses to the President in the West he is referred to as the "ruler" of this country. We have no "ruler" in this Republic. He disappeared from American soil with the surrender of Cornwallis. The people are their own masters. The President is no "ruler," but merely the public agent. The word is an importation. It belongs with the King's English. It is obsolete in America. Take it out of our vocabulary. We have no use for it here.

HONEST LABOR.

The Knights of Labor in their General Assembly have rejected a resolution of sympathy with the condemned Anarchists. This is a wise proceeding. Honest labor is naturally conservative. It seeks all the time to better its condition; to lay up a competency for a family; to secure a home and comfort

able surroundings; to educate its children and fit them for honorable and prosperous careers. How, then, can the true Knights of Labor have any sympathy with those who would overthrow law and order and render the competency of the workman as insecure as the wealth of the millionaire?

The United Labor party is strong in this State because it disclaimed all association with the Socialists and refused to recognize them in its nomination of candidates. Labor is the bulwark of the Republic; anarchy is its ruin.

JOHN J. O'BRIEN has passed over to the majority. He has joined Health Officer SMITH, Quarantine Commissioner PLATT, NICHOLS and JUDG, Satrap STEPHENSON and his five associate Commissioners of Emigration, eight Port Wardens and other officials, all of whom are "hold-overs." And he will hold on as long as he can.

One fruit of the indignation of the Dartmouth students over President BARTLETT's arbitrary action in the recent hazing affair was the appearance of a donkey in the Presidential pulpit yesterday morning. The undergraduates considered it a BARTLETT pair.

Is it not significant that JAMES G. BLAINE should lead HENRY GEORGE six votes as first choice for President at the Anti-Poverty Fair, and that GOW HILL should beat President CLEVELAND 150 to 25?

JOHN J. O'BRIEN says: "I won't be driven out of politics." How much meaning is sometimes compressed in a little sentence. Like others of his ilk, O'BRIEN evidently considers "politics" synonymous with office-holding.

Quarantine Commissioner PLATT follows JACOB SHARP's lead. He asks for a stay of proceedings while he appeals from Justice INGALLS's decision against changing the place for the trial of the suit of ouster from Albany to New York.

LESTER B. FAULKNER is justly held on the charge of wrecking the Danville bank. What has become of WARNER, WORK, TORREY and the undisciplined rascals who helped FREDERICK WARD and first to wreck the Marine Bank?

Mr. DEWEY suggests that the American people may conclude to put a man of brains in the White House next year. Mr. DEWEY is certainly himself a man of brains.

Of course, the Western Union stockholders endorsed the action of the Western Union management. When Mr. GOULD bows before the mirror his reflection usually does the same.

The Harlem Democrats want MARTINEZ for Sessions Judge and NICOLL for District Attorney. So do good Democrats and good Republicans all over the city.

FIGS AND THISTLES.

A red-hot meteor came humming through the air at New Smyrna, Fla., the other day, and startled Harry Sumra, who was fishing from a boat in the creek.

A resolution has been introduced in the City Council of Philadelphia declaring it a nuisance for passengers to expectorate on the floor of street railroad cars, and providing that a penalty of \$5 be imposed in each case.

There will be two Grover Cleveland and two Frances Polson Cleveland presents at the Piedmont Exposition, which is being held in Atlanta. The other couple are the twin children of Mr. G. H. Cleveland, of Peabody, Ga.

Reno, Nev., is not a progressive town in other ways, but it offers every other inducement to the miner who comes in to get a glimpse of the seductive green-baize table. Thirty-one gambling games are in full blast every night.

An ingenious Chicagoan has invented a cyclone paralyser which is calculated to knock an abed-ridden person down in a moment. The machine looks like an Anarchist bomb, but the dynamite in it is so arranged as to be exploded by the slightest jar.

Near Redville, N. C., there is a little negro boy who in place of a nose has a diminutive snout which is an exact counterpart of an elephant's trunk. The boy is ten years old and quite intelligent. He uses the snout in eating, and picks up nuts from the ground with it.

People walking on the main street of Trinidad, Col., were astonished by a shower of silver dollars that rained down upon them. It was found that a fellow who had more money than he knew what to do with had stationed himself at a second-story window and was scattering coin right and left.

The new Sunday law in Texas places the long-suffering traveler between two fires. It provides that any person found loitering about without visible means of support on the Sabbath shall be arrested as a vagrant, and at the same time imposes severe penalties on any one convicted of doing manual labor on Sunday.

For a rather tardy celebration of the Queen's Jubilee at Denby Dale, England, the bakers of the village recently constructed an immense meat pie, which measured eight feet across, was two feet deep and weighed 4,500 pounds. The pie was taken in a cart drawn by ten horses to a field called Norman Park, where a hungry mob surrounded it and disposed of it in a twinkling.

Prof. T. P. Thomas, a teacher in the city schools of Knoxville, Tenn., took a live rattlesnake into the classroom to illustrate some points he was going to make in a lecture. In an unguarded moment the snake bit him and he dropped it to the floor. There was a panic among the pupils, but none of them was bitten. Prof. Thomas swallowed a quart of whiskey and will recover.

Mrs. Augusta Evans Wilson, the novelist, is one of the few people who are heroes in the eyes of their servants. Among the treasures of her beautiful Southern home is a herd of Jerseys. Not long ago Mrs. Wilson was looking at a fine calf when a negro servant came up and announced: "Miss Gussie, I done named dat calf." "What?" inquired Mrs. Wilson. "Beulah St. Elmo Vashly," was the prompt and unexpected reply.

He Meant Pockets.

"Well, how about the conquests at the beach this summer?" asked a fond father of his daughters upon their return from the seashore. "I suppose you broke many a heart?" "Oh, no, father," replied Miss Sophronia; "our mission was not to break hearts. We are New Yorkers."

"But didn't mean hearts, I meant pockets," said the old man, correcting himself.

Thought the Sleeve Button Unnecessary.

Dentist (kindly).—Now does that hurt? Patient.—I don't mind you working on the tooth so much, but if you'll just ease your sleeve-button out of my right eye, I'll be obliged.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

More Praise for "The Evening World" from Discriminating Exchanges.
[From the Elmira Advertiser.]
The New York World has established a one-cent evening edition. It is sure to be a successful venture.[From the Buffalo Express.]
To say that the first number of the afternoon edition of the New York World resembles its father is praise enough.[From the Columbia (S.C.) Register.]
The New York World publishes now an evening edition, and thus it proposes to augment its already abundant resources of journalism.[From the Charleston.]
A glance at the New York EVENING WORLD, which appeared yesterday, induces the prediction that it will "catch on." Success to it.[From the Knoxville Journal.]
The enterprising New York World started an evening paper yesterday. The phenomenal success of THE WORLD is one of the marvels of the age.[From the Chicago Inter Ocean.]
The New York World yesterday inaugurated an afternoon issue. James Gordon Bennett, who returned from Europe on Sunday, was in good time to witness the launching of the new venture.[From the Chicago Tribune.]
The proprietor of the New York World has begun the publication of an evening edition of the same paper. It may prove a more serious affair than he anticipated for the realities of another WORLD.[From the Eliza Press.]
The latest and one of the best of the New York evening papers is THE EVENING WORLD, which made its first appearance yesterday afternoon. It is a bright and new sheet which will doubtless have a large sale.[From the Atlanta Constitution.]
The New York World has started an evening paper. It will doubtless be a success. People may say what they please about Editor Pulitzer, but he seems to know just what the average newspaper reader wants, and he never fails to print it.[From the Lynchburg Virginian.]
The first number of the New York EVENING WORLD is to hand. In appearance it is an exact counterpart of its morning progenitor, except that it has fewer pages. That it is bright, able and full of fresh news as an egg is of meat goes without saying.[From the Trenton Times.]
Mr. Joseph Pulitzer yesterday entertained over three thousand newsmen at a theatre party as a memorial of the success of the new EVENING WORLD. Mr. Pulitzer and his staff seem to know just where and when to drop a bomb into the mass of sensations which shall be pleasurable and profitable—and at the same time, and all the time, boom the WORLD.[From the Boston Globe.]
Although the first sheets of THE EVENING WORLD in New York did not leave the presses until 1.30 P. M., the first day's sales aggregated over 110,000 copies. Everybody expected much of THE EVENING WORLD, but it proved to be a better paper even than was anticipated. We hope and believe the WORLD, with its enormously increased power, will keep its promise to fight always for the Right and against the Wrong, and we wish there were more papers like it.[From the Albany Enquirer.]
Following the fashion, the New York World last evening issued for the first time an evening edition, and as THE WORLD never undertakes anything without a purpose, it is sufficient to say that its latest move is one in the right direction. It is bright and new, with all the characteristics for which THE WORLD is famous and which have made the paper such a power. THE EVENING WORLD starts out well, and certainly deserves all the success which is its due.[From the Buffalo Commercial.]
Realizing that the evening newspapers that print the "news of the day," the New York World has resolved to print an afternoon edition. THE WORLD's proprietors see that times have changed, and that with the telegraph, fast mails, special wires, &c., the people expect to be informed of what is going on in the world on the day of its happening. And it is through the afternoon daily papers only that the news of the day is reported.[From the Buffalo Courier.]
The New York EVENING WORLD springs into the arena of journalism fully equipped for a strong fight for existence. A six-page paper, full of news and with an abundance of advertising, it is a miracle of cheapness at its price of one cent. It proposes to be truthful and independent in all things and to support justice, humanity and reform. Life in New York will keep it busy in living up to its comprehensive platform. Facts that many of its friends deplore aside, THE WORLD is a great concern and capable of carrying out the most extended newspaper enterprise. That the evening venture will prove a success cannot be doubted.

POINTS ABOUT BIG POLICEMEN.

Inspector Byrnes is an inveterate smoker, and only the fact that he is a policeman for his town Henry Clay firsts are his failing.
If less than a month Inspector Henry V. Steers will put on his sixth stripe, evidence of thirty years' honorable service on the police force.

Inspector Williams loves a good cigar and is a user of a pocket cigar.

Sergeant Kellier insists that "the Chinese must go," this being the marching song of the Veteran Firemen after their trip to San Francisco.

Superintendent Murray does not drink liquor of any kind and never smokes during business hours at headquarters. His home brand is "Perfecto."

Too Much for Him.

[From the Hotel Mail.]
A badly battered, badly tattered man, with one arm in a sling and eye in mourning, tottered into an uptown hotel and asked for the proprietor. The clerk told him that no tramps were allowed in the house.[From Puck.]
"No, we have no tramp. I am a hotel man."
"Did you just disconnect yourself from a railroad collision?"
"No, we have been that. I have just walked from Kentucky where I've been trying to run a temperance hotel."

Much to Answer For.

[From Puck.]
Clerk—So you are a self-made man?
Employer—Yes, sir; whatever I am to-day I owe entirely to myself.Clerk—Well, sir, I suppose that—
Employer—No, I don't do you.
Clerk—I suppose that—at times you must feel the responsibility.

Not Our Giants.

[From Puck.]
Minister—And there were "Giants" in those days.
Young Lady (to N. Y. bachelor, in a whisper)—I wonder what clubs defeated them?

At Last.

[From Boston Banner.]
"Oh, Tom," she whispered, "at the momentous question had been pronounced, 'I am so happy! Papa and brother Frank have been teasing me awfully about you lately, and besides, I'm the first girl of our graduating class to be engaged!'"

Going to Church.

[From the Duluth Paragon.]
That was a thoughtful thrust a Duluthian dealt recently when he asked him to go with us and hear a good Unitarian sermon, and he replied, "I went there last Sunday, but I promised my wife I'd go to church to-day."

A TIE SHILL.

[From the Philadelphia Call.]
"Can you tell me," wrote Mabel, "what I can do to change the color of my hair? It is red, and I am afraid to use a dye." "I will be glad to help you," replied the editor in reply, "and the newspapers will change it to Auburn or auburn gold."

NO LACK OF FUN AT THE FAIR.

DAMES STILL FLOWING MERRILY INTO ANTI-POVERTY'S COFFERS.
One Can Get a Smile from a Pretty Girl for a Nickel or Two Dances for Ten Cents—Crows in Front of the Booths—Preparations for the Production of "From Pumpkin Ridge"—The Voting Contest.

Everyone who entered Madison Square Garden last night was presented with a circular to the effect that, as the sale of the "random purchase tickets" had been forbidden by the police, the articles offered as prizes would be sold at auction and the proceeds distributed pro rata among the ticket-holders. In this circular the action of Mayor Hewitt, which caused the police to forbid the sale of lottery tickets, was characterized as an effort "to prevent, if possible, the making of a large sum of money for the campaign fund of the United Labor party."

The managers also state that they "rely upon the great mass of people, who love fair play, to give the fair so generous a support during the remaining week of its existence that they will defeat this persecution."

Whatever may have been the gloom on Monday night, or the sorrow on Tuesday, there was certainly no lack of mirth at the fair last night. The hosts of pretty girls, who, after the abolition of the raffish, had been wandering about as if at a loss what to do, were busily occupied in selling packages of tea and coffee or with a smile that was sure to bring out the pennies, asking for a slight contribution "for the sake of Anti-Poverty."

The spaces in front of the booths were well filled with purchasers and lookers-on. At the upper end of the hall one could have seen a dance—with his "best girl" for ten cents. A goodly number availed themselves of this privilege, while many others watched the gaily ones from the tiers of seats surrounding the hall. A tin box stands near the entrance, and into that box the managers claim that about 19,000 of the purchased chances in the lotteries have been dropped since the sales were stopped.

The mimic horse race (a species of wheel of fortune) was once more transferring funds from the pockets of the masses to the funds of the United Labor party.

Up stairs in the room reserved for theatricals, a comedy entitled "From Pumpkin Ridge" was being rehearsed. This play should have been presented last night, but owing to the tardiness of a few of the actors, who are to take part in learning their lines, the managers were obliged to postpone it until the last of the week and substitute the following programme:

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BRIEF GLIMPSES AT SOCIETY.

The Baron de Thomsen gave a dinner at Delmonico's last night.

Mr. and Mrs. William Belden, of No. 816 Fifth Avenue, have returned to the city.

Miss Ingraham, who has been visiting friends at Far Rockaway, has returned to the city.

Among the New Yorkers who still linger at Millbrook, Pa., are Miss Livingston and Miss Harrell.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward McAllister have returned to their house in East Sixteenth street for the winter.

Mrs. Ellis, formerly Miss Waterbury, celebrated her silver wedding at her country seat at Pelham last evening.

Saturday next Mr. and Mrs. Hugh W. Camp will give a reception and garden-party for their daughter, Miss Camp.

Mr. and Mrs. William Clavin, of Morristown, will give a reception on Oct. 21 at their country seat, Alby Hall.

Invitations have been issued for the marriage of Miss Ruth Huntington, daughter of Bishop Huntington, to Mr. Sessions.

The engagement of Mrs. Elliot Frank, formerly Miss Waterbury, to Mr. John Winthrop Cooper, ex-Assemblyman Daniel Patterson, has recently been announced.

The Far and Near Tennis Club has issued invitations for a tournament to be held at Hastings on Friday and Saturday of next week.

It is more than likely that there will be but one Junior Patriarch ball this winter, and that it will be a rousing one if Mr. McAllister so decides.

Among the cottagers who are still at Narragansett are Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Dun and Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Sanford, brother of Mr. Wright Sanford.

Miss Marie Louise Happel, daughter of Mr. K. Bruner Happel, will be married to Mr. Joseph J. O'Donoghue, Jr., at the Cathedral on the morning of Oct. 15.

A dance will be given at the Tuxedo Club Saturday. This will be the regular weekly dance. Among those now at Tuxedo are the Breese, Barby, Lorillard and Hackaway families.

A member of the Rockaway Hunt Club said yesterday that the club had decided not to give a dance this autumn, but that it might arrange for a small one during the winter, some time about the beginning of Lent.

The Congregational Club, of this city, will hold its first autumn meeting this year at Clark's. After